

NEW BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE!

T. M. BOWEN, JAS. HENDERSON.
BOWEN & HENDERSON.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN

BOOTS & SHOES,
Trunks, Valises and Carpet Bags,
No. 187 Broad Street,
AUGUSTA, GA.,

HAVE recently opened, next door to Bowen's
Hardware House, a VERY LARGE and
VARIED ASSORTMENT of

BOOTS & SHOES,
Which were purchased from the best manu-
facturers at low prices, and which they are now selling
Wholesale and Retail, as reasonable as any other
House in Augusta.

The People of Edgefield and the ad-
joining Districts are invited to give us a call.
Merchants will do well to examine our
complete Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Augusta, Dec 5 6m 49

Cotton Seed For Sale!

400 BUSHELS OF PURE BOYD PRO-
LIFIC COTTON SEED for sale at Win-
ter Seat. These Cotton Seed will produce one-
fourth more lint per acre than any other seed I
ever planted. Apply in time if you want them.
I also have 200 bushels of SEED OATS for
sale.

A word to the wise is sufficient! Come and
buy, and grow rich.
J. L. HARMON.
A sample of the Cotton Seed can be seen at the
Advertiser's Office.
Nov. 29 4s

GEORGE ROBINSON

WITH
FLEMING & ROWLAND,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 296, South side Broad Street,
AUGUSTA, GA.

Constantly on Hand
SUGAR, COFFEE, BAGGING, ROPE,
SALT, IRON, NAILS,
AND
WOOLEN GOODS.

TO THE PUBLIC.
The undersigned would be pleased to see his
friends of Abbeville and Edgefield Districts at
the above place.
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Augusta, Nov 6 1m 45

WM. D. DAVIDSON. M. A. RANSOM.

DAVIDSON & CO.,
210 Broad Street,
Opposite Bank of Augusta,
—AUGUSTA, GA.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
DOMESTIC & COTTON YARNS,
PURE KEROSENE OIL,
KEROSENE LAMPS, KEROSENE CANS,
WICKS AND CHIMNEYS.

And other Miscellaneous Goods.
Augusta, Nov 27 1m 48

Hats, Hats.

MENS' and BOYS' HATS, of all qualities,
just received by
DAVIDSON & CO.
210 Broad Street.
Augusta, Nov. 27. 1m 48.

Kerosine Oil.

WE keep constantly on hand PURE KERO-
SINE OIL, by the Gallon, Barrel and in
five gallon Cans.
DAVIDSON & CO.
210 Broad Street.
Augusta, Nov. 27. 1m 48

Shoes! Shoes!

WE have just received, direct from the Manu-
facturers, TWO THOUSAND PAIRS OF
SEWED AND PEGGED

BROGANS,
A prime article, which we are selling at low prices.
Also, a good assortment of LADIES and
CHILDREN'S SHOES.
DAVIDSON & CO.
210 Broad Street.
Augusta, Nov. 27. 1m 48.

On Hand

AND RECEIVING AT
NO. 294 BROAD STREET,
Augusta, Ga.,

MACKEREL, blue, and kits No. 1, 2 & 3;
Brass Bound BUCKETS, 2 and 3 Hoops;
do KEELS;
do Iron do
Horse BUCKETS;
125 boxes and half boxes SPERM and AD-
AMANTINE CANDLES;
Boxes PICKLES, assorted;
TOMATO CATSUP;
Bills and cases WHISKY, various brands;
25.000 Segars;
TUBS, Painted BUCKETS;
Boxes M R RAISINS;
do Lard do
do do do
do do do
FILBERTS;
Brazil NUTS;
ALMONDS;
SARDINES;
IRISH POTATOES, ONIONS;
BI CARB SODA, kegs and boxes;
SODA, Sugar and Butter CRACKERS;
STARCH;
WIRE SEIVES;
Collins' AXES;
BROOMS, MEASURES;
Sisal CORD;
75 lbs A SUGAR;
75 lbs C SUGAR;
75 lbs Crushed SUGAR;
Brown SUGAR;
COFFEE, Rio, Laguayra and Java;
For sale low, at Wholesale and Retail.

Z. MCCORD,
Augusta, Nov. 29, 4s

SPECTACLES

For Old and Young!

I HAVE on hand, a large and choice variety of
SPECTACLES, including Patent, Periscope,
Lenses and genuine Scotch PEBBLES. Also,
EYE GLASSES, EYE PROTECTORS, &c.
Give me a call. I can suit your eyes.

D. P. McEWEN.
Oct 31 4s

The Light in the Window.

BY S. A. L.

I remember reading once, of a mother who, on
bidding farewell to her boy, who had chosen the
profession of a sailor,—and to him, "Forget not,
my child, that every night, while your mother
lives, this lamp shall burn in the window looking
seaward. May the knowledge cause you to re-
member not only her deathless love, but that a
brighter light shines to guide you to Heaven."
"He was her only son, and she was a widow."

I'm keeping now my lonely watch,
Upon the heaving billowy deep,
And stars from out the midnight skies,
Like me, their silent vigils keep.
Above this grand and glorious scene—
Fraught with solemnity to me—
Stands the dear home where I was born,
And its lone light beyond the sea.

My sweet, pale mother, oh! how sad
She looked when last she blessed her child,
And pointing to my father's grave,
Implored in accents low and mild:
"Pray to thy Maker every day,
That He may be thy Polar star;
That His Almighty arm defend,
And guide thee o'er the seas afar."

"And, oh! my boy, do not forget,
That in the casement o'er the sea,
This lamp, as now, thy mother's hand
Still trim, a beacon light to thee;
And when thou thinkest of the glow,
That glimmers from thy distant home,
Remember that a holier light,
Shines ever thus for those who roam."

I've sailed where o'er the Arctic snows,
The Aurora's radiations leap;
Where circling still the midnight sun,
Sinks to his long mysterious sleep,
And I have roved o'er tropic seas,
And seen the Southern cross go down;
Where grows the orange, and on high
The aloes lift their golden crown.

Have known the maelstrom's awful surge,
T'engulf a thousand quaking isles;
And proud ships prone on treacherous sands,
With tattered shrouds, and shivered poles;
And too—fair palm-crowned islands strong,
Like emeralds linked with burnished gold;
Where bright shores, paved with tinted shells
Full many a fairy scene unfold.

I've heard the petrel's mournful cry;
The albatross' and cormorant's scream—
Where coral reefs in beauty lie,
And nature seems one glorious dream;
Mid all these bright and beautiful scenes,
My memory has not slept an hour;
Nor the sweet smile my mother wore,
Has ever ceased to wield its power.

And when our good ship turns its prow,
Towards my own dear native shore;
And sick and weary I have hoped
To clasp that faithful form once more,
A thousand lamps have met my gaze,
From cities in their revelry;
But never one so bright to me,
As that lone lamp far o'er the sea.

I have no precious mother now,—
Her lips are mute—her heart is still!
But dear memories of her love,
My sad heart's holiest archives fill.
Oh! from thy blissful home on high,
Still prove a beacon light to me;
And guide my wayward storm-tossed bark,
As to my old home near the sea.

The East and West.

Major-General Frank Blair has been making a
speech in Rolla, Mo., lately, at a meeting called
together for the purpose of "protecting against
the abominations of the so-called new Constitu-
tion of Missouri, and of heartily endorsing the
reconstruction policy of our noble President,
Andrew Johnson." From among much that he
suggested, we clip the following:

"We of the West have been 'heavers of wood
and drawers of water' in order to satisfy the
greed of our super-lazy brethren of the North.
To keep up a prohibitory tariff, they must main-
tain their present power in the Government, and
to do this they think it will be necessary to have
a Black Republic in the South, whose vote can
always be counted for their commercial and man-
ufacturing interests."

A New York paper, commenting on the above,
says:
"The West is beginning to be awake to the fact
that she has been the cat's paw of New England
during this war, that she has spent herself, lav-
ished her wealth of men and money to build a
New England plutocracy. If the West is once
fairly roused on this subject, there is trouble
ahead, and New England may well tremble for
her supremacy. Her pet idea of ruling the Union
through the votes of Southern slaves, making use
of them to acquire and retain preponderance in
the Government, and to turn Congressional legis-
lation into a scheme for promoting the interests
of New England, is beginning to be understood.
The South understood it years ago; the West, as
we see, is beginning to have a suspicion of it now."

"They say" that one of the latest fashions
with the ladies is wearing long ends of narrow
ribbon around the neck. Few of the uninitiated
know the significance of the same. When they
wear the ends hanging in front, it means that
the lady is married; the right shoulder, that she
is engaged; down the back, that she has a "fel-
low" coming to see her, but she is not engaged;
over the left shoulder, it means, "Followers, come
follow me." If she does not wear any, it means
that she is engaged, and don't wish to have any-
thing to do with "any other fellow."

It is proposed by the Jackson (Miss.) News
to purchase a homestead for Jefferson Davis in
some foreign country, whether he shall retire
upon release from imprisonment. It is suggested
that the funds necessary be raised by Confederate
soldiers' subscriptions of one dollar each from
the men, and as much more from the officers as
they please.

The Hon. W. W. Boyce, who represented
South Carolina in the United States Congress for
nearly eight years, is about to commence the
practice of the law in Washington city.

"Assa Harts" (Major McNight, formerly of
New Orleans), has become one of the proprietors
and editors of the North Carolina Times,
published in Newbern.

We stated a few days ago that a deed of
trust had been granted to the Atlantic and Great
Western Railroad Company on which the amount
of stamp duty added was one thousand dollars.
It now turns out that the Company, being in
doubt whether the amount affixed was sufficient,
referred the matter to the Commissioner of In-
ternal Revenue, who, in reply, informed them
that they must affix twenty-nine thousand dollars
in stamps to the deed before it would be
worth a cent to the Company. Rather steep, but
strictly legal and needful.

We learn from the Richmond Sentinel
that a number of German laborers have arrived
in King George county, Va., where, under the di-
rection of Dr. Stillwell, formerly of New York,
they are to cultivate the Marston estate, now
owned by Fielding Lewis, Esq. Houses are be-
ing erected for their accommodation, and a fair
trial will be given to this new system in Virginia.

We learn from the Charleston Courier
that the Managers of the Northeastern Railroad
have taken measures for the speedy rebuilding
of the bridge across the Santee River, and that
workmen have already commenced operations.

The London correspondent of the New
York Daily News says that instructions have been
sent to the British Minister at Washington to
ask of our Government an explanation of its
conduct in the matter of the Fenians, and he
also says, that the English people
demanded that the United States shall either
suppress all public demonstrations of the Brother-
hood in this country, or accept the alternative of
war.

"What is colonizing, ma?" asked a hope-
ful miss of seventeen. "Colonizing, my dear,
is having a home, and raising a family," replied
the mother. "Oh! ma, how I would like to colo-
nize," exclaimed the expectant daughter.

The Legislature of Alabama, on the 25th
ult., elected Provisional Governor Parsons and
Hon. George S. Houston, Senators to Congress.
Mr. Houston resides in Limestone county, and
has had great experience as a legislator in the
lower branch of Congress. Gov. Parsons is at
present prominent in the whole country as one
of the ablest and most reliable appointees of
President Johnson under his reorganization policy.

Gen. Robert E. Lee is running a College;
Gen. Joe Johnston, the National Express Com-
pany; Gen. Beauregard, an Alabama railroad,
and Gen. Mansfield Lovell, a law office; Gen. N.
B. Forrest still preserves his individuality by
"running a saw mill." All honor to the men
who thus set noble examples of industry to their
countrymen.

Love in men is like the distemper in dogs.
Neither puppies nor men are so anything until
they have had it.

A Dutchman recently picked up a bound
volume of public documents, on the back of which
was "Pub. Doc." "To Tyful," said he, "what
kinder books will they bring next? As I live, here
is one on pup dogs."

A Harrisburg paper tells of a man who
has failed in business four times; been upset in
a stage coach and thrown down an embankment
a distance of sixty feet; fell headfirst through a
bathtub in Reading; has been married three
times and is the father of twenty-one children.
Yet he "still lives," and is in business at Harris-
burg.

One of the blessings of our connection
with Mormonism lies in the fact that the Over-
land Mail route thither costs us \$385,900 a year,
while the postal receipts are \$4,200.

It is stated in the papers that the Count-
ess Guiccioli will soon publish her memoirs of
Lord Byron. She was his mistress, and knows a
good deal about him; but really the topic is grow-
ing stale, although a great many of the people of
the olden time will not be displeased with new
information concerning the author of Don Juan.

At a soiree the other evening one gentle-
man pointed out a dandified looking individual to
his friend as a sculptor. "What!" said his friend,
"such a looking chap as that a sculptor? Surely
you must be mistaken." "He may not be the
kind of one you may mean," said the informant,
"but I know that he chiseled a tailor out of a
suit of clothes last week."

"How do you like the character of St.
Paul?" asked a parson of his landlady one day
during a conversation about the old Saints and
the Apostles. "Ahl he was a good, clever old
soul, I know, for he once said, you know, that
we must eat what is set before us, and ask no
questions for conscience sake. I always thought
I should like him for a boarder."

Hall's Journal of Health is arguing the
propriety of married people not sleeping together,
but in adjoining rooms. Nonsense!

A robust countryman meeting a physician
one day, ran to hide behind a wall. On being
asked the cause he replied, "It is so long since I
have been sick that I am ashamed to look a phy-
sician in the face."

Passengers arrive in Charleston in three
days from New York. Arrangements are being
made which will enable the travelling public to
make the trip in two days and a half by rail.

The King of Wurttemberg is putting on
airs. He recently sent all the persons at the
theatre at Stuttgart out of the boxes which were
vis-a-vis with the royal box. He said he would
have none but nobles opposite him.

Contributions are advertised for in Bal-
timore to make up the sum of twenty thousand
dollars to complete the equestrian statue to Stone-
wall Jackson, which is in the hands of an En-
glish artist, and is to be set up in Richmond.

Governor Brownlow, of Tennessee, in a
late letter, says the entire State of Tennessee
abounds with thieves and robbers, who would
murder a man for his watch or a five dollar bill.
He has no faith in the Southern professions of
loyalty; thinks the war ended at least two years
too soon for the good of the country, and advises
the Republican majority not to admit Congress
indiscriminately the "representatives" from the
lately rebellious States. Those States, he main-
tains, will not elect loyal men to Congress; nor
can loyal men be elected Governors of them. He
believes that the political leaders there have not
abandoned their idea of a separate confederacy,
and that they are now reorganizing to make
another effort at rebellion.

A new line of steamers is now running
between Charleston and Fernandina, Florida,
touching at Beaufort, Hilton Head, Savannah
and Brunswick, of which John Ravenel & Co.
are agents at Charleston.

John Mitchell is not going to France, as
was reported recently. He is to be the editor of
the Fenian Journal soon to be published in New
York.

We learn from unquestionable authority
that the door plate of Col. Richard Yeadon, the
famous editor of the Charleston Courier, is
now in the possession of Gen. Benjamin E. Butler.
It was presented to him by the late Yeadon.
So says the South Carolina.

The railroad time between Nashville and
Chattanooga is now only thirty-six hours. As
the Memphis and Charleston railroad is now
completed to Decatur, the only delay that occurs
is in crossing the Tennessee river at that point.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Holmes, aged sixty-four,
and Esquire Larkin, aged fifty-eight, residing
near Ballair, Tenn., recently ran away and got
married. They ran away from their children,
who were opposed to the match.

A youngster of fourteen years, and his
"sweetheart" two years younger, recently eloped
from Wallingford, Conn.

An eloquent petition for the pardon of ex-
Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, written by a lady,
is being circulated for signatures in that State.

Letter From New York.

We clip from the N. Y. Tribune of 21st ult.,
this noble letter from a Southern lady, and
while doing so, must express our respect for
the courage of that paper in publishing it.
The Tribune has been most earnest in its
raids against what is honestly believed to be the
sm of slavery, and advocated the war
with all its might; but when victory was
achieved, it became the advocate for concilia-
tion; whilst the Herald, which professed to be
the greatest friend of the South up to the
breaking out of the war, has shown the most
bitter hatred and vindictive feeling ever since
it was compelled, by the fear of mob violence,
to espouse the war party's cry. We will ven-
ture to say that no subjecter as the subjoined
would have found its way to the public ear
through the columns of the N. Y. Herald.

A SOUTHERN WOMAN TO THE NORTH.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:

Sir—In various Northern and Southern
newspapers I have read, with feelings of ill-
suppressed indignation, most pathetic ac-
counts of the terrible sufferings and horrid
brutalities practiced upon the Union prisoners
at Andersonville, Ga., and wondered if that
were the only prison in the broad United
States that "could state unfold" which would
shock outraged humanity. Have any of the
keepers of Fort Delaware, Camp Chase,
Johnson's Island, and other bastilles of the
North, been tried for cruelties practiced up-
on Southern soldiers?

Thousands of haggard, emaciated wrecks
of humanity, made so by starvation and cold,
endured under their treatment, could testify
against them to say nothing of that "cloud
of witnesses" whose "worn-out spirits" are now
enjoying eternal rest, and whose bodies lie
sleeping in a strange land, but whose voices
speak even from their graves.

Looking at our returned prisoners, with
their long, bony fingers, hollow cheeks, and
gaunt, attenuated forms, and listening to the
mournful stories of their dungeon life, told
in hoarse whispers, broken by hollow coughs,
which, with the bright hectic flush and pre-
ternaturally brilliant eye, tell a tale sadder
than their words; and finding that no one
had as yet demanded redress for their wrongs,
I could no longer keep silent, especially as,
in those Northern prisons, all that extreme
hardness was entirely unnecessary.

That the prisoners of Andersonville suffered,
is reasonable to suppose, and I expect they
do look back with horror upon the portion of
their life spent there. I do not know that
prisons, as best, have ever been regarded as
very charming places of abode. But whose
fault was it that they suffered at all? The
Confederate authorities? I should think not.
Time and time again did Mr. Davis offer to
exchange, and in the rejection of those offers
lay all the blame. What means had the
South of providing for such a large surplus
population? Did not "the best Government
the world ever saw" blockade all our ports,
proscribe medicines, wines and comforts of
all kinds, as contraband? Did not "the best
Government the world ever saw" send its ar-
mies, worse than any swarm of Egyptian loc-
usts, through our land with fire and sword,
destroying everything the eye could rest upon?

And, even if this sunny South had been the
perfect El Dorado they seem to imagine, from
their eagerness to come in and possess it, and
furnished three crops a year, the fearful ravages
of a General Sherman and a General
Hunter, which were on such an extensive
scale as to excite even their own admiration
(vide Gen. Sherman's report of his Georgia
campaign), would have completely exhausted it.
Like the Pharaohs of old, they demanded the
same tale of bricks, yet withheld the straw.
More people in this Southern land
beside the prisoners at Andersonville suffered
for the want of the luxuries and even the
comforts of this life. It was a matter of ne-
cessity. Then let the blame rest where it be-
longs—on the Government which had the
power to rescue its soldiers from sharing these
evils, yet failed to use it.

The idea of implicating Mr. Davis, who,
before the war, and since, in every enlightened
community, has occupied the position of a no-
ble Christian gentleman, with complicity in
anything that savored of barbarity, or of ac-
cusing him of promoting officers for their
proficiency in starving prisoners, is too absurd.
That he was the President of an unsuccessful
Republic, and suffers for its failure—though
no more culpable than every man who voted
for him—is simply the fate of war, and no
reason why he should be assailed with the
foulest aspersions by every little editor or
correspondent, desirous of currying favor
with the "powers that be."

True to Yankee nature, nothing can be
done without a sensation—flaming, exagger-
ated articles must appear in their papers—
photographs of their prison life, for which the
public is indebted chiefly to the imagination
of the artist—everything is resorted to, to
inflame the mind of the Northern people to
avenge wrongs that never existed; while, it
would seem that just the opposite course
should be adopted, if they really wish to es-
tablish peace and good will between the two
sections. In one breath, they cry "Peace,
peace, reconstruction and friendship," and in
the other "Blood! blood! Avenge my wrongs.
The blood of our murdered men calls for
vengeance." But have we no wrongs to
avenge? Are not some rights due the de-
feated? That we failed to establish a sepa-
rate Republic seems to have been the will of
God, and we the people bow with humble
submission as the only course left us. Per-
haps the future may show that it is for the
best; but this it is given us to feel now, that
all the insults and oppressions of those in
power are very grievous to bear. And now that
a "grim-visaged war" has smoothed his
wrinkle front, and justice and civil law
pretend to rule the land, where is the sense
or justice of punishing an act committed by a
Southern man in the service of what he
thought was his country, while the same act
is justified and approved in a Federal, simply
because success has crowned the arms of the
latter? Must success cover every crime? He-
aven knows we have had the worst of this
fight in every way! While the war lasted,
we expected no rights, and certainly received
none; but now there is no need to plead a
"military necessity." It seems to me the
most heinous cowardice to use the military
against a people who have shown that they
possessed at least one element of greatness
in such a high degree—that of submission to
the inevitable. Never have a proud people,
preserving the resemblance of freedom, been

so humiliated. Every characteristic of the
South has been swept away.

And must all these sufferings go for nothing—loss of property, loss of honor, loss of
everything dear to the heart? Are fresh
sacrifices demanded every day? For one
protest against this one-sided justice, and call
upon all calm, unprejudiced Northern people
to put down this inhuman craving for ex-
citement and blood? You may put a ball in
motion which you may not be able to stop.
Remember the French Revolution. Those
who instituted the horrors and proscriptions
were themselves the victims before it ended.
We have suffered enough. Now is the time
to stop. If we can forget, surely you can.
The spirit of the time should be, "Let the
dead Past bury its dead."

Each side has had grievous wrongs to bear,
and memories to recall; but "Time will be
the best expiation."

You have accomplished what you attempted.
You have abolished slavery, and I suppose
you will not be contented till you have made
the negro your equal. I give you God-speed
in your work. Make Cuffee a gentleman—
though I fear the green grass will grow over
most of us before that desirable result is
attained. You have humiliated the South, and
surely, you can afford to rest upon your vic-
torious laurels and be just, at least, if not
magnanimous. Rest satisfied with confes-
sions, but shed no more blood.

A SOUTHERN WOMAN.

Lafayette, Ala.

Is it Allowable for Ex-Confederates to Gain a Livelihood?

The Springfield (Massachusetts) Republi-
can, an able Republican paper, on this sub-
ject, says:

If one of this class is appointed to any office
or allowed to be a candidate for any local
position in the South, there is a hue and cry
raised about putting rebels in power. The
dissatisfied do not seem to recognize any val-
idity in the Executive amnesty and pardon,
or at least fail to comprehend that they involve
full absolution. So if a man, formerly prom-
inent as a rebel, is placed in any position by
the Southern people, it is quoted against them
as evidence of their persistence in rebellion.

General Joe Johnston was recently a candi-
date for the presidency of the Danville Rail-
road in Virginia, and a majority of stock-
holders voted for him, but Governor Pierpont
got the impression in some way that his elec-
tion would give offence at Washington, and
so intimated to the stockholders, and the vote
of the State for its stock was then given to
Buford, the other candidate, thus electing
him. Perhaps Buford is the best man for the
position, but General Johnston is one of the
most civil and eminent civil engineers in the
country, and the stockholders voted for him
because they thought he would promote the
interests of the company. Now, if Gen.
Johnston is allowed to live, and to support
himself, it is impossible to give any good
reasons for excluding him from the profession
for which he is best fitted. We neither ge-
nerally for the past, nor security for the
future, by excluding such men from the busi-
ness pursuits for which they are qualified.
Indeed, the employment of those who were
lately rebel commanders, in peaceful pursuits,
thus giving them a personal interest in the
tranquillity of the country, will manifestly
prove an element in our future security.

General Johnston has since been elected
President of one of the railroads in Alabama,
and it is not reasonable to hope that he will
manage it well, and make money for himself
and the company. There has been a great
deal of stupid rhetoric expended on the fact
that General Lee has been made President
of Washington College in Virginia, and the
trustees have been denounced.

NEIL S. BROWN ON THE SITUATION.—This
distinguished Tennessean, at the meeting
held in Nashville on the 23d ult., was called
upon for a speech. The Nashville Gazette
gives the following report:

Neil S. Brown having been called for, he
took the stand, and said he felt some deficiency
in taking a prominent part in the proceedings
of the meeting. The resolutions met his
hearty concurrence, and he intended to give
President Johnson his hearty support. Let
the past pass away; to history it belonged,
and to history he commended it. If he could
show that the South was right and the North
wrong, or vice versa, what effect would it
have? It would not bring to life the thou-
sands of brave men who had died in main-
taining their opinions, nor soothe the sorrows
of the widows and orphans. Our duty now
is to set to work and repair, as far as possible,
the damage sustained, and to kindle in the
minds of the people a patriotic feeling. Many
had lost wealth, but what of that?—
The conflict, over which all mourn, is ended,
and he has yet to see the man engaged in the
rebellion who is not heartily in favor of har-
mony and good will. There may be, and
doubtless are, dissatisfied persons, but their
occupation is gone. The Government of the
United States must be sustained, ardently
and honestly, and be rejoiced that President
Johnson promises to pursue a policy so wise,
broad and patriotic. Let us not despair.
We may meet hard cases, but let the machine
run on. We already begin to see the light
of day breaking around us, and all will soon
be at peace. The President has issued his
amnesty proclamation, and is granting par-
dons to those excepted. Let each of us pass
an act of amnesty and forgive all who have
injured us. Every man who has a soul big
enough to be saved should forgive and be
forgiven.

Yeadon & HANCKEL.—As will be seen by
their card in another column, our venerable
senior editor, Richard Yeadon, Esq., has en-
tered into a law partnership with our well
known and highly esteemed fellow-citizen, T.
M. HANCKEL, Esq. The high legal abilities
and extensive reputation of both members
of the new firm are too well-known for com-
ment. The numerous friends of these gen-
tlemen will once more be able to secure their
valuable services, which, but for the war,
perhaps could not again have been called into
requition. Next to our venerable and be-
loved citizen, Hon. H. A. DeSaussure, Mr.
Yeadon is, we believe, the oldest member of
the Charleston Bar. In the resumption of
practice he will bring the fruits of over thirty
years experience in the State and United
States Courts. During his former practice
no one was more devoted to his profession
and the interests of his clients and friends,
and most always successful. We invite at-
tention to the announcement of the firm,
which appears this morning.—Charleston
Courier.

FOUR MRS. OF WIDOWS.—A young lady
from Clinton County, Kentucky, who recently
gave evidence in the Ferguson trial, informs
the Nashville Dispatch that between her
father's residence and Albany, a distance of
four miles, thickly settled, prospects are un-
broken string of widows, young and old, all
of them made so by the independent warfare
carried on in that section on both sides.

Mr. Davis.

The Charleston News says:
"But history, if only written, will record
the fact that when our darkest hours of this
campaign—when maddened men demanded ven-
geance—when infuriated men demanded retri-
bution—he stood firm to the last. He never
gave utterance to an unworthy thought. We
knew well the facts of his experience then,
and we are honest in the belief that he did
not give authority to the performances of one
unfortunate and unbecoming man."

We care not what the world may say of